

WOMAN STRANGLED TO DEATH IN CELL

Marks on Hysterical Prisoner's Throat After Struggle in Yorkville Court Leads Coroner to Believe that She Was Brutally Strangled and Thrown in Cell.

Tragic Fifteen Minutes Ending in Woman's Death.

Woman arraigned before Magistrate Flammer in Yorkville Court charged with intoxication. Stood on the bridge before the Court five minutes. Magistrate observed that there were no marks of violence on her.

He fined her \$5 and ordered her locked up.

She was immediately taken from the court-room and carried down three flights of stairs.

Four policemen, Warden Lynch and two of his assistants helped carry her down.

She was immediately taken to a cell.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER SHE WAS DEAD.

CORONER'S PHYSICIAN O'HANLON DECLARES THAT DEATH WAS DUE TO STRANGULATION.

WOMAN STRANGLED TO DEATH IN CELL OF YORKVILLE PRISON.



CORONER SEEKS OSWALD MAUNE

Elderly Brooklyn Man Accused by Margaret Lynch's Mother Is to Be a Witness at the Reopened Inquest.

Oswald Maune, whose name has been connected with the death of Margaret Lynch, it having been alleged that she committed suicide because of his attentions to her, and who has been in seclusion in the mission of the St. Vincent Fathers, in Germantown, near Philadelphia, was reported to-day to have left the mission and returned to New York.

If Maune has left the mission and returned to New York, he did not go to his home in Vernon avenue, Brooklyn, nor did he report at his place of business in William street, Manhattan.

At the Maune home it was said to-day that Mrs. Maune was in, but that she would not talk of her aged husband's connection with the suicide of Margaret Lynch. Maune is wanted for his testimony at the inquest into the death of the woman, who is buried at Freeport, L. I.

Woman's Body to Be Examined.

There have been so many discrepancies in the statements made by members of the Lynch family and by others regarding the identification of the woman's body buried there, that the authorities of Nassau County are now of the opinion that the woman in the Freeport cemetery is not Margaret Lynch at all, and that the one who was found dead in the woods on April 2 last, did not commit suicide, but that she was murdered.

To make the identification positive the woman's body will be exhumed. Members of her family will then be asked to identify her under oath, and others who knew Margaret Lynch will be asked to state if the dead woman is she.

The inquest into the death of the woman at Freeport will be continued on Oct. 11, when Maune, his wife, Mrs. Lynch, the mother of Margaret Lynch, the dead girl's father, Edward R. Lynch, his sister, Catherine Lynch, and Father Burns, pastor of St. Ignace's, will be called to testify.

UNHAPPY GIRL ENDS HER LIFE

Because Her Beautiful Face Was Scarred by Burns, Young Minnie Minninger Commits Suicide by Carbolic Acid.

Minnie Minninger, eighteen years old, of No. 146 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, committed suicide early to-day by drinking carbolic acid. She was at one time a girl of great beauty, but a year ago her face was scarred by a fire which burned her hair and when she recovered she was horribly disfigured. This, added to the fact of an unhappy love affair, drove her to desperation, and she ended her life.

Six months ago Minnie met George Myers, also eighteen years old, and a student then in the High School. They attended the same church society and grew quite friendly. Myers graduated from school in the spring and early in the summer went away on a visit to his aunt, who lives up the State. Returning recently he got a position in a commercial house at a small salary.

The girl was too young to continue her education, and she quit her studies suddenly.

TRUCK DRIVER KILLED.

A truck belonging to the American Sugar Refining Company collided with a trolley-car at Fifth and Grove streets, Jersey City, to-day.

The driver, John Ryan, was hurled from his seat and instantly killed.

JUDGE PARKER GOES TO ESOPUS

Democratic Nominee for President in a Most Cheerful Mood as He Concludes His Second Campaign Visit.

If cheerfulness of demeanor was any criterion Judge Parker was immensely pleased with his visit to New York when he departed for Esopus to-day. He even ventured to deliver himself of what might be called an expression of political opinion.

The Judge left the Hoffman House at 11 o'clock in August Belmont's automobile and was driven to the West Forty-second street ferry. While awaiting the departure of the ferryboat he conversed for a few minutes with Postmaster James Judge, whom he has known for many years.

On the ferryboat Judge Parker was introduced by Secretary McCausland to a number of persons anxious to meet him. Among them was a young man named Hancock. Judge Parker regarded this young fellow.

"Do you still," he asked, "regard the tariff as a local issue?"

Young Hancock confessed.

Young Mr. Hancock was visibly confused. At the time Gen. Winfield S. Hancock was campaigning as the Democratic nominee and asserting that the tariff was a local issue, Judge Parker was taking his food from a bottle. Perhaps he had never heard of Gen. Hancock's tariff fight.

"The evolution of the Wilson Tariff bill, passed a few years later," put in a bystander, to the relief of young Mr. Hancock, "when it was found necessary to make concessions to local interests, notably the sugar interests, in order to secure votes enough to insure its passage, seemed in a measure to justify Gen. Hancock's contention."

"Yes," replied Judge Parker smilingly, "and I guess a great many men have come to the same conclusion. Now, for illustration."

There he stopped. He said that he had forgotten for the moment that he was talking politics. For the remainder of the trip across the river he discussed the weather.

At the Westchester station Judge Parker was approached by a railroad employee in a neat suit of overalls, who requested permission to shake the hand of the next President. Judge Parker gave the man the handshake and was assured that he would get every vote on the West shore from Westchester to Buffalo.

The candidate departed for Esopus on the 11:15 train. He will go to church tomorrow and in the afternoon will make some corrections in his letter of acceptance, which will probably be made public on Monday.

On his last day in the city Judge Parker saw two of his Democratic adherents, August Belmont and Elliot Danforth. He arose at 6:30 o'clock, as usual, but did not take his morning walk because it was raining. In the interval between breakfast and the departure of his train he got away with a stack of mail.

It is said the couple lived happily, but he was not given a position to make an address at Madison Square Garden and in the reception there to the people of New York. He realized as well as any one else that he is not a stump speaker and is seriously desirous of the question of whether he shall make an attempt to address a large audience at length on the question of the tariff.

He is said to be a vote getter as a speaker, and he was here with a short speech at last.

Peace Envoy Found Dead.

Delegate to Inter-Parliamentary Union from Belgium Expires.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Hector Van Doorslaer, clerk of the House of Deputies of Belgium, a member of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, now visiting here, was found dead in bed to-day.

He was sixty years old.

If you can come to estimate the popularity of both candidates in the Presidential election you will win \$100,000. Next nearest, \$50,000. The prize will be given to the person who can come to estimate the popularity of both candidates in the Presidential election. The prize will be given to the person who can come to estimate the popularity of both candidates in the Presidential election.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ELIZABETH N. J., Sept. 24.—Louis Bonnard, who lived in an old villa near Wood avenue, in Linden, three miles from here, early to-day blew off his wife's head with a shotgun, and then placing the gun under his chin sent a charge of shot through his brain and died instantly.

A grove who called to get the day's order for the shots as he approached the house and ran into the place, entering by way of the kitchen, which he found spattered with blood. Over near the fireplace lay the bodies of the man and his victim. They presented a ghastly sight, the woman's head being entirely shot away, while one side of the man's face was torn off.

The woman clutched a carving knife in her left hand, while she Bonnard was the gun he had used.

It is surmised that the couple quarreled when in French were found that breakfast and the husband, in a fit of rage, grasped his gun and ran at the woman.

Indications point to the fact that the woman picked up the knife to defend herself, and Bonnard, overpowered her, forced the muzzle of the gun into her mouth and fired.

He then held the gun under his chin and killed himself.

It is said the couple lived happily, but he was not given a position to make an address at Madison Square Garden and in the reception there to the people of New York. He realized as well as any one else that he is not a stump speaker and is seriously desirous of the question of whether he shall make an attempt to address a large audience at length on the question of the tariff.

He is said to be a vote getter as a speaker, and he was here with a short speech at last.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

Slayer Then Placed Muzzle of Weapon Under His Chin and Sent a Load of Shot Into His Brain.

DETRIMENTAL MAN LEAPS INTO SEA

Stoker on English Steamship Jumps Overboard in the Narrows—Officer Goes to Rescue and Is Nearly Drowned.

STRUGGLING MEN ARE PICKED UP BY FERRY.

Ship Compelled to Delay Voyage to Wait for Officer—Stoker, a Victim of Pneumonia, Will Die.

The big English tramp steamer Ripplingham Grange, which has been lying off Robin's Reef for several days, hauled up anchor early to-day and started on her long voyage to New South Wales. Way down in her hold lay John Kadanach, a stoker, suffering from pneumonia. While the steamer was in port a doctor attended Kadanach regularly, and when the steamer started away it was thought best to leave him here in a hospital.

But Kadanach begged to be allowed to remain with the ship. He believed he was going to die, and had a horror of passing away in a strange land. So Capt. Angel agreed to allow him to stay in his little bunk and his fellow-stokers promised to take every care of him.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

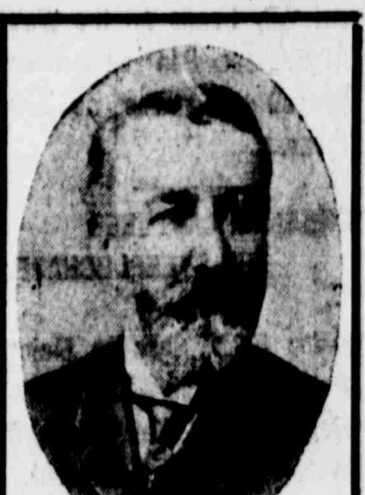
Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

FRANKLIN EDSON DEAD FROM GRIEF

Former Mayor's Heart Broken by Crime of Wayward Son Henry, Who Killed Mrs. Pullen and Committed Suicide.

PROMINENT IN CITY'S AFFAIRS AND POLITICS.

Great Success of His Son, Dr. Cyrus Edson, Was Always a Source of Much Happiness to Him.



EX-MAYOR EDSON.

Former Mayor Franklin Edson died to-day at his residence, No. 42 West Seventy-first street, after a lingering illness, brought on by grief and worry over the crime of his wayward son, Henry Townsend Edson, who murdered Mrs. Fannie Pullen and then killed himself a year ago, and whose death revealed the fact that he had embezzled a large sum of money from the funds of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, of which he was the clerk. Mr. Edson had been unconscious since Friday noon.

At the death of the former Mayor were his three sons, Dr. David Hall Edson, Franklin Edson, Jr., and Robert Stuart Edson, and his two daughters, Mrs. Willis Benner, of Tarrytown, N. Y., and Mrs. Arthur H. Van Brunt, who married a son of Judge Van Brunt, Dr. E. Stiles Potter, the attending physician, was also present.

The funeral has been set for Monday morning at 10 o'clock. There will be private services at the house and the body will be interred in the afternoon, in the Rural Cemetery, in Albany, N. Y.

Franklin Edson was one of the most prominent of the business men and politicians of this city. He always was ardent in the public service, and in spite of his age and bad health served on the Commission appointed a year ago by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court to pass upon the Pennsylvania Railroad tunnel project.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

Leaps Into the Sea.

As the Ripplingham Grange was passing through the Narrows, Kadanach, mad with delirium, got out of his bunk, where he had been left unwatched for a few moments, and clambered up on deck. He wore nothing but a pair of overalls, the straps of which rested across his naked shoulders. His feet were bare, and as he walked about he kept wringing his hands and declaring that he would not be left to die among strangers. An officer noticed the frenzied sick man and started to get him, but Kadanach saw him approach, and with a blood-curdling shriek, dashed toward the rail and leaped overboard.

An alarm was sounded, and there was a rush for the side. Kadanach was seen in the distance, evidently making an effort to swim, but having a hard time of it in his weakened condition. The tide was running fast and the steamer was going against it, so that the distance between the steamer and the man increased rapidly.

Officer to the Rescue.

Fourth Officer Alexander Campbell, a doughty Scotchman, who was in his cabin while all this was going on, came on deck at this juncture. When he saw the man he happened to jump overboard without waiting to remove his coat or hat. Kadanach was at least a quarter of a mile away, but Campbell struck out for him and finally reached him.

The drowning stoker grabbed Campbell and came very near dragging him down. But the fourth officer fought the man off and for nearly half an hour kept himself and the other afloat. He couldn't have done it much longer had the stoker, if the Ripplingham Grange had not come along with the tide.

Westfield hadn't come along with the tide. She had a great many passengers, and they were very much excited when they saw two men struggling in the water. Deckhands threw life preservers and they floated out of reach.

Finally a life ring with a strong rope attached reached Campbell and he got a good grip on it with one hand, while he held the other up to the man who was struggling. Slowly the two were hauled in to the ship. Kadanach was a strong enough to climb the ladder, but Kadanach had to be lifted aboard.

McNALLY'S MURDERER WAS UNKNOWN TO VICTIM